Subject: "A Shadow on the Harvest

TEXT: "And when the child was grown, it fell on a day that he went out to his father to the reapers. And he said unto his father. my head, my head! And he said to a lad, carry him to his mother. And when he had taken him and brought him to his mother he sat on her knees till noon, and then died."-II Kings iv., 18, 19, 29.

There is at least one happy home in Shu-nem. To the luxuriance and spiendor of a great house had been given the advent of a child. Even when the Angel of Life brings a new soul to the poor man's hut, a star of joy shines over the manger. Infancy, with its helplessness and innocence, had passed Its helplessuess and innocence, had passed away. Days of boyhood had come—days of laughter and frolic, days of sunshine and promise, days of strange questions and curiosity and quick development. I suppose among all the treasures of the house the brightest was the boy. One day there is the shout of reapers heard afield. A boy's heart always bounds at the sound of sickle or scythe. No sooner have the harvesters. or scythe. No sooner have the harvesters cut a swath across the field than the lad joins them, and the swathy reapers feel young again as they look down at that in, the harvest fields of Bethlehem kleaning after the reapers. But the sun was too hot for him. Congestion of the brain seized on him. I see the swarthy laborers drop their sickles; and they rush out to see what is the matter, and they fan him and they try to cool his brow; but all is of no avail. In the instant of consciousness, he or scythe. No sooner have the harvesters avail. In the instant of consciousness, he outs his hands against his temples and ordes put: "My head! my head!" And the father aid: "Carry him to his mother." just as any ather would have said: for our hand is too ugh, and our voice is too harsh, and our oot is too loud to doctor a sick child, if here be in our home a gentler voice and a gentler hand and a stiller footstep. But all i no avail. While the reapers of Shunem were busy in the field, there came a stronger aper that way, with keener scythe and for richer harvest. He reaped only one sheaf, ut oh, what a golden sheaf was that! I do ot want to know any more about that heartpathetic sentence: "He sat on her knees noon, and then died." Though hundreds f years have passed away since that boy kipped to the harvest-field and then was

ought home and died on his mother's lap, e story still thrills us. Indeed, childhood as a charm always and everywhere. I shall ow speak to you of childhood; its beauty, is susceptibility to impression, its power for the parental heart, and its blissful ansition from earth to heaven.

The child's beauty does not depend upon orm or feature or complexion or apparel, hat destitute one that you saw on the reet, bruised with unkindness and in rags, as a charm about her, even under her des-tution. You have forgotten a great many ersons whom you met, of finely cut features nd with erect posture and with faultless omplexion, while you will always remem-er the poor girl who, on a co'd, moonlight ight, as you were passing late home, in her hin shawl and barefoot on the pavement, ut out her hand and said. "Please to give the a penny." Ah! how often we have ralked on and said: "Oh, that is nothing ut street varabondism;" but after we got a lock or two on, we stopped and said: "Ah, nat is not right;" and we passed up that ame way and dropped a mite into that sufecond thought, so ashamed were we of ur hard heartedness. With what admira-on we all look upon a group of children the play ground or in the school, and re clap our bands almost involun-arily, and say: "How beautiful!" All iffness and dignity are gone, and our shout is heard with theirs and ou trundle their hoop, and fly heir kite, and strike their ball, and all your rearriess and anything agency and the

veariness and anxiety are gone as when a hild you bounded over the playground ourself. That father who stands rigid and asympathetic amid the sportfuiness of chilen, cught never to have been tempted out a crusty and unredeemable solitariness, he waters leap down the rocks, but they ave not the graceful step of childhood, he morning comes out of the gates of the ast, throwing its silver on the take and its on the towers and its fire on the cloud; at it is not so bright and beautiful as the orning of life! There is no light like that hich is kindled in a child's eye, no color ke that which blooms on a child's cheek, o music like the sound of a child's voice. s face in the poorest picture redeems any operfection in art. When we are weary th toil, their little hands pull the burdens four back. Oh, what a dull, stale, mean orld this would be without the sportful-ges of children. When I find people that not like children, I immediately doubt not like children, I immediate. But eir moral and Christian character. But nen the grace of God comes upon a child, w unspeakably attractive. When Samuel gins to pray, and Timothy begins to read e Scriptures, and Joseph shows himself ulnerable to temptation-sow beautiful scene! I know that parents sometimes pervous when their children become ous, because they have the idea that good ildren always die. The strange que tions out God and eternity and the dead, excite prehension in the parental mind rather an congratulation. Indeed, there are me people that seem marked for heaven, is world is too poor a garden for them to m in. The hues of heaven are in the ad that makes you think that the hand of rist has been on it, saying: "Let this one me to Me, and let it come to Me soon." aile that one tarried in the house you fell re was an angel in the room, and you ught that every sickness would be the t; and when, finally, the winds of death sed than to see a star come out above the bud on a dark night; for you had often d to your companion: "My dear, we all never raise that child." But I scout idea that good children always die muel the pious boy, became Samue e great prophet. Christain Timothy be ne a minister at Epnesus. Young Daniel, secrated to God, became prime minister all the realm, and there are in hundreds the schools and families of this countr grace of God never kills anyone.

day children who love God and keep His mmandments, and who are to be foremost ong the Christians and the philanthro and the reformers of the next century. ild will be more apt to grow up with re-sion than it will be apt to grow up without Length of days is promised to the right The religion of Christ does not cram chest or curve the spine or weaken the ves. There are no malarias floating up rows over the heart and life of a child a ernal beauty. "Her ways are ways of asantness, and all her paths are peace." I pass on to consider the susceptibility of ildhood. Men pride themselves on their changeability. They will make an elabore argument to prove that they think ow just as they did twenty years ago. It is arged to frailty or fraud when a man langes his sentiments in politics or in igion, and it is this determination of soul at so often drives back the gospel from an's heart. It is so hard to make avarice paritable, and fraud honest, and pride imbie, and skepticism Christian. The word of God's truth seems to glance off om those mailed warriors, and the helmet ems battle-proof against God's battle-ax. wt childhood; how susceptible to example and to instruction! You are not surprised the record: "Abraham begat Isaac, and c begat Jacob:" for when religion starts a family, it is apt to go all through. Jeze el, a murderess, you are not surprised to and her son Jehoram attempting assassinaon. Oh, what a responsibility upon the rent and the teacher! The musician tehes the keys, and the response of those is a way of amid the pipes and the ords, and you wonder at the distance before, and you wonder at the distance before. en the key and the chord. And so it is n life; if you touch a child, the result will ome back from munhood or old age, felling ist the tune played, whether the dirge of a

w or the authem of a great joy.

ol decide the republic or the despot-barbarism or the civilization; the

ng of an empire, or the overthrow

Higher than Parliament or Conne school and the family, and the

child's foot may mean more than of a host. What, then, are you the purpose of bringing your chil-othe Kingdom at God? If they are

tht or darkness.

ernoon whisper in the ear of the

e echoed back from everlasting

The home and

so susceptible, and if this is the very best time to act upon their eternal interests, what are you doing by way of right impulsion? There were some harvesters in the fields of Scotland one hot day; and Hannah Lemond was helping them gather the bay. She laid her babe under a tree. While she was busy in the field, there was a flutter of wings in the air, and a golden eagle cluch. 'the swadlling band of the babe, and flew away with it to the mountain eyrie. All the harvesters and Hannah Lemond started for the cliffs and Hannah Lemond started for the clifs. It was two miles before they came to the foot of the cliffs. Getting there, who dared to mount the cliffs? No human foot had ever trod it. There were sallors there who had gone up the mast in the day of terrible empest: they did not dare risk it. Hannab Lemond sat there for a while and looked up and saw the eagle in the eyrie, and then she leaped to her feet, and she started up where no human foot had ever trod, crag above crag, catching hold of this root or that root, until she reached the eyrie and caught her babe, the eagle swoop-

ing in flerceness all around about her Fastening the chill to her back, she started for her friends and for home. Oh, what a dizzy descent! sliding from this crag to that for her iriends and for home. On, what a dizzy descent! sliding from this crag to that crag, catching by that vine and by that root, coming down further and further, to the most dangerous pass, where she found a goat and some kids. She said: "Now I'll follow the goat; the goat will know just which is the safest way down:" and she was led by the animal down to the plain. When she got there, all the people cried: "Thank God! thank God!" her strength not giving way until the rescue was effected. And they cried: "Stand back, now. Give her air!" Oh, if a woman will do that for the physical life of her child, what will you do for the eternal life of your boy and your gir!? Let it not be told in the great day of eternity that Hannah Lemond put forth more exertion for the saving of the physical life of her child than you, O parent, have ever put forth for the eternal life of your little one. God help you!

God help you! I pass on to consider the power which a child wields over the parental heart. We often talk about the influence of parents upon children. I never heard anything said about the influence of children upon their parents. You go to school to them. You no more educate them than they educate you.
With their little hands they have caught hold of your entire nature and you cannot wrench yourself away from their grasp. You are different men and women from what you were before they gave you the first lesson. They have revolutionized your soul. There are fountains of joy in your heart which never would have been discovered had they not discovered them. Life is to you a more stupendous thing than it was before those little feet started on the pathway to eternity. Oh, how many hopes, how many joys, how many solitudes that little one has created in your soul! You go to school every day-a school of self-denial, a school of patience, in which you are getting wiser day by day; and that influence of the child over you will in-crease and increase; and though your children may die, from the very throne of God they will reach down an influence to your soul, leading you on and leading you up until you mingle with their voices and sit be-

side their thrones.

The grasp which the child has over the parent's heart is seen in what the parent will do for the child. Storm and darkness and heat and cold are nothing to you if they stand between you and your child's welfare. A great lawyer, when yet unknown, one day stood in the court room and made an elo-quent plea before some men of great legal attainments: and a gent eman said to him afterward: "How could vou be so calm standing in that august presence?" "Oh," said Erskine, "I felt my children pulling at my skirts crying for bread." What stream will you not swim, what cavern will you not enter, what battle will you not fight, what hunger will you not and not required. hunger will you not endure for your chil-dren? Your children? Your children must have bread though you starve. Your children must be well clothed though you go in rags. You say: "My children shall be educated though I never had any chance." What to you are weary limbs, and aching head, and hands hard-ned and callous, if only the welfare of your children can be wrought out by it? Their sorrow is your sorrow, their joy your joy, their advancement your victory. And, oh, when the last sickness comes, how you fight back the march of disease, and it is only after a tremendous strucyle that you surrender. And mendous struggle that you surrender. And then when the spirit has fied, the great deep is broken up, and Rachel will not be comforted because her children are not, and David goes up the palace stairs, crying:
"Oh. Absalom, my son, my son, would God I had died for thee, oh, Absalom, my son,

my son."

There is not a large family, or hardly a large family that has not bent over such a treasure and lost it. In the family fold is there no dead lamb? I have seen many such cases of sorrow. There is one pre-eminent in my memory as pastor—Scoville Haynes McCollum. The story of his death has to my parish in the West.

nine or ten years of age.

nothing duil about him.

His voice loudest and his foct swiftest on the playground.

Often he has come into my house and thrown himself days on the floar in an axious transfer. himselfdown on the floor in an exhaustion of boisterous mirth; and yet he was a Chris-tian, consecrated to God, keeping His commandments. That is the kind of childish piety I believe in. When the days of sickness came suddenly and he was told that he could not get well, he said: "Jesus alone can save me. Jesus will save me. He has ness came suddenly and he was told that he could not get well, he said: "Jesus alone can save me. Jesus will save me. He has saved me. Don't cry, mamma. I shall go right straight up to heaven." And then they gave him a glass of water to cool his hot lips and he said: "Mamma, I shall take a draught from the water of life after awhile, of which if one drink, he shall never got thirty again. I lay myself at Jesus's feet and I want Him to do just what He thinks best to do with me." In those days "Rest for the Weary' was a new hymn, and he had learned it; and in a perfect eestacy of soul, in his last hour, he cried out:

In the Christian's home in glory There remains a land of rest; There my Saviour's gone before me To fulfil my soul's request; There is rest for the weary, There is rest for you.

Sing, ob, sing, ye heirs of glory, Shout your triumphs as you go; Zion's gates are open for you, You shall find an entrance through. There is rest for the weary.

"There is rest for you, papa; there is rest for you, mamma." And then putting his hands over his heart, he said: "Yes, there is rest for me." And then he asked them to read "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to he down in green pastures, and leadeth me beside still waters;" and he cried out; "O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory?" Only ten years old! And then he said.

"Now I wish you would just turn this bed so I can look once more on the foliage and see the sun set." And they turned the bed; and he said, "I do so wish that Jesus would he said. "I do so wish that Jesus would hurry and come and take me." They said to him, "Why, are you not willing to await the Lord's time?" "Yes," he said, "I am; but I would rather Jesus would come and hurry and take me." And so, with a peace

indescribable, he passed away.

The brightest lights that can be kindled,
Christ has kindled. Let us, old and young, Christ has kindled. Let us, old and young, rejoice that heaven is gathering up so much that is attractive. In that far land we are not strangers. There are those there who speak our name day by day, and they wonder why so long we tarry. If I could count up the names of all those who have gone out from these families into the kingdom of heaven it would take we all dant or continue. heaven, it would take me all day to mention their names. A great multitude before the throne. You loved them once; you love them now; and ever and anon you think you hear their voices calling you upward. Ah, yes, they have gone out from all these families, and you want no book to tell you of the dy-ling experience of Christian children. You have heard it; it has been whispered in your ear, O father, O mother, O brother, O sister. Toward that good land all Christians are pearing. This snapping of heart-strings, this light of years, this tread of the heart reminds us that we are passing away. Under spring plossoms, and through summer harvests, and across autumnal leaves; and through the wintry snowbanks, we are passing on. Oh, rejoice at it, children of God, rejoice at it. How we sha!! gather them up, the loved and the lost! Before we mount our throne, before we drink of the fountain, before we

ost?" And then, how we shall gather them up! Oh, how we shall gather them up! In this dark world of sin and pain We only meet to part again; But when we reach the heavenly shore We there shall meet to part no more.

strike the harp of our eternal celebration we will cry out: "Where are our loved an

The hope that we shall see that day Should chase our present griefs away; When these short years of pain are past We'll meet before the throne at last. TO MAKE TURKEY SETTLE.

An American Fleet Ordered to the Vicinity of Constantingple.

The United States cruiser Cincinnati has been ordered to Constantinople. This action, it is well understood in Washington official circles, is for the double purpose of making an imposing display of force if President Cleveland should deem it necessary and to relieve the Marblehead when Turkish affairs esume their normal condition.



UNITED STATES CRUISER CINCINNATI. (Ordered to Constantinople to help protect American interests.)

Although the Navy Department has had this step in contemplation for some time it has created something of a sensation, com-ing immediately after the hasty fitting out of

ing immediately after the hasty litting out of the miniature warship Bancroft.

The Cincinnati is a cruiser of 3213 tons, carries something like 300 men, is well equipped with rapid-fire guns and is espe-cially adapted to active work in the Bos-phorus. She is now with Admiral Bunce's fleet off the North Atlantic coast, and will reach the Dardanelles in the latter part of Oc-tober, about the time the American warship reach the bardanests in the American warship bancroft reaches Constantinople. The San Francisco, now at Alexandria, and the Marblehead, at Genoa, will meet the Cincinnati

fact that these vessels are to rendezvous at Smyrna and go as a fleet to the Dardanelles gives rise to the impression that Minister Terrell will only await their arrival to make such demands upon the Turkish Government as may result in his immediate withdrawal from the city to take refuge upon warships sent to protect him.

Marships sent to protect that.

Delay in paying American missionaries in

Armenia for property destroyed by the
Sultan's soldiers during the massacres, failure to keep promises and an apparent disinclination recently to adjust the matter at all, have made the State Department impatient, and it is known to be the fixed de-termination of both the President and Secretary Olney to exact payment in full for damages sustained by citizens of the United

NEW YORK GOLD DEMOCRATS

State Convention in Syracuse --- Two Elec tors-at-Large Named.

The Sound Money Democrats of New York held their State Convention in Syracuse Daniel G. Griffin and Charles S. Fairshild were the presiding officers. Delegates to the Indianapolis Convention were elected, and two candidates for Presidential Elec-tors-at-Large were nominated.

The Delegates-at-Large selected were: Ex-Governor Roswell P. Flower, Edward M.

Governor Roswell P. Flower, Edward M. Shepard. of Brooklyn; ex-Congressman Charles Tracey, of Albany, and George A. Magee, of Watkins.

The nominees for Presidental Electors-at-Large were ex-Judge Robert Earl, of Herkimer, and Oswald Ottendorfer, editor of the New York Staatz Zeltung.

A platform was adopted repudiating the action of the Chicago Convention, declaring for a gold standard and a tariff for revenue only, upholding Cleveland's administration

upholding Cleveland's administration and favoring the nomination of a third ticket. The convention adjourned to meet again in Brooklyn on September 24, or later, to complete the electoral ticket and decide whether or not a State ticket should be put

CYCLIST CIRCLES THE GLOBE,

Remarkable Exploit of John J. Brough of Connecticut.

A bicycle trip round the world has just been made by John J. Brough, of Manchester, Conn. He was gone a year and traveled 12,000 miles on his wheel. He sailed from New York August 17, 1895, with a companion, who a short distance from Queenstown, Ireland, where they landed, fell from his bicycle and fractured his arm. Mr. Brough proceeded alone. He visited Scotland, North and South Wales, and many places in England. From London he went by water to Dieppe in France, then wheeling to Holland and Germany. In Frankfort he to Holland and Germany. In Frankfort he won a fifty-mile bicycle race, and with it a prize of \$100. In Italy he rode his wheel from Rome to Naples. At Constantinople he was in prison for three nights and two days for being found without a passport. Later he went to Sicily. From Sicily he went to Egypt, to Arabia, and thence via Bombay to Calcutta. From the latter city he made a lowerey to the Straits Settlement, then to to Holland and Germany. In Frankfort h ourney to the Straits Settlement, then to Rangoon, to Burmah, and on to China, From China he went to Japan and Yoko-hama; sailing from that Japanese port, he reached San Francisco and returned home by wheel.

BRYAN LEFT NEW YORK. And Began His Campaign in McKinley's

State at Cleveland.

Candidate Bryan made his last address in New York at Ripley, and then entered Ohio, winding up a laborious day of traveling, speechmaking and handshaking by address-

speechmaking and handshaking by addressing three great meetings in Cleveland. This
prought the number of speeches made by
Mr. Bryan since the beginning of the campaign up to eighty-eight, not including brief
non-political addresses.

At Central Armory, Cleveland, 6000 persons
were gathered to hear Bryan. At the close
of the meeting he was driven to Music
Hall, where the audience numbered
3500. A stand was erected in the street
in front of the hall for the benefit of
those who were unable to gain admisthose who were unable to gain admis sion, and from this Bryan spoke to a crowd which packed the broad thoroughfare from curb to curb. All the meetings were en-thusiastic and Bryan was loudly cheered as he drove from his hotel to the armory.

THIEVES FOLLOW MR. BRYAN.

Steal \$950 Bank Cash While Clerks Look at the Procession.

Robbers entered the Ripley (N. Y.) branch of the Westfiel i Bank in broad daylight and secured \$950. Nearly everybody in Ripley had gone to listen to W. J. Bryan, Democastic candidate for President, the cashier of the bank being among his auditors. A bookkeeper had been left in charge. He heard loud talking outside, and went to the street door. There he got into a husted accuracy. There he got into a heated argument with a While the bookkeeper was thus stranger. engaged the robbers came up through the cellar into the banking room and made away with the day's deposits. They entered un-observed and left unobserved.

SWEAR BY SILVER.

Trenton's Gold Democrats Must Take Oath

to Support Bryan and Sewall. The Democratic City Committee of Trenton, N. J., which is controlled by the silver men, adopted a resolution providing the gold Democrats must take an oath to support Bryan and Sewali before being per-mitted to elect delegates to the State Convention, called for the purpose of nominat-

ing Presidential electors.

The members of the City Committee are judges of the primary elections and have the lower to carry out the provisions of the reso

President Cowen Injured While Bicycling. President J. K. Cowen, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, who has been spending the summer at Nantucket, Mass., met with an accident while riding a bicycle. track he was thrown to the ground, dislocating his shoulder and badly bruising his body.

Brazil Will Satisfy Italy's Demands It is announced in Rome that the Brazilian Government has promised Italy that active steps shall be taken to punish the persons who recently insuited the Italian flag, and that no attack upon Italians in Brazil will be permitted to go unpunished. FIRST STATE ELECTION.

Vermont Goes Republican by the Largest Majority in Its History.

The Green Mountain State has declared or Josiah Grout, Republican for Governor, and for the Republican State ticket entire, by a plurality unparalelled in the history of ermont politics.

Chairman Merritt, of the Republican State Committee, issued a final bulletin at midnight on election day for 230 out of 245 towns, giving a Republican majority of 37,-

324.
The remaining towns in 1894 gave a Re

The remaining towns in 1894 gave a Re-oublican majority of 1181, and with this ma-lority added Merritt figures a majority of 39,000 for the head of the ticket. The weather generally was cool and fair throughout the State, and hundreds of Re-publicans voted who nave not been at the polls for years. Practically the full Republican vote was cast. On the other hand, the lack of organization in the Democratic

ranks was very apparent.

The whole Republican State ticket is elected, and both Congressmen H. Henry Powers, of Morristown, and William G. Grout, a brother of the successful candidate for Governor, are returned to Washington.

Both branches of the Legislature are also overwhelmingly Republican.

In the September election of 1892 the Republican plurality was 19,664.

ARTIST REINHART DEAD.

One of the Most Eminent of American Illustrators Passes Away.

Charles Stanley Reinhart, the well-known American artist and illustrator, died a few days ago at the Players' Club in New York after a short illness.

Mr. Reinhart ranked with Henry E. Abbey and others of the most eminent American He was born fifty-two years ago in Pittsburgh, and for three years ing the Civil War was engaged the United States railroads in Virginia. After the close of the war he was



CHARLES S. REINHART.

employed in a steel manufactory in Pitts burg, and only in 1868 began the serious study of art. He went first to Paris and then to Munich. After completing his studies abroad he returned to New York City, and there the greater part of his life had

Mr. Reinhart was employed first by the Harpers, and some of the last work he did was in illustration of these publications. He made illustrations for other firms and fre-quently exhibited oil and water color paintings at the National Academy of Design. 1892 several of his paintings were exhibited at the World's Fair, and one of these, "Cast Ashore," had previously gained a second prize at the Salon exhibition in Paris. Mr. Reinhart had long been appreciated as

one of the best and most truly artistic of American illustrators, and his work has gained a high reputation. He was a widow er, his wife having died eleven years ago ir Paris, and three children, one son and two daughters, survive him.

LI HUNG CHANG KEPT BUSY.

A Variety of Experiences for the Grea Chinaman in New York. Li Hung Chang, the Chinese Ambassador,

had some varied and interesting experiences the other day in New York. In the morning he received a number of callers and gave audience to representatives of various missionary societies. An address was presented to him, and his reply presented to him, and his reply testified to the good work accomplished by American missionaries in China, especially in the way of suppressing the opium habit, the curse of the native population. He also referred gracefully to the prayers of the missionaries for him when he was sticken by an accessing in Japan, About 1 o'clock, the Viceroy, escorted by soldiers, went to the Merchants' Club, down town, where he was enterrained at luncheon. His response indicated the pleasure he felt over the warmth of his reception in the United States. Afterward he was driven through Chinatowa, where the inhabitants made a unique demon where the inhabitants made a unique demonstartion by exploding great bundles of fire-crackers in their eminent countryman's honor. From there Li proceeded to Union Square and reviewed the Police, Fire and Street Cleaning Departments. In the evening a dinner in, his honor was given at Delmonico's by the Chinese Consul and Chinese merchants, but the Ambassador was not present owing to a slight bassador was not present owing to a slight

while entering his carriage after the Merchants' Club entertainment the Viceroy had his finger caught in the jamb of the door, but the injury was not serious.

EXTERMINATING THE SEALS.

Only a Few of Their Former Numbers or the Pribylov Islands.

Advices has been received from the United States Government Commission appointed to investigate the seal fisheries in northern waters. Dr. David Starr Jordon, who is at the head of the American Commission, says that the herds have diminished to an insig-nificant fraction of their former proportions. The North American Commercial Company will be unable to secure more than 15.00 skins from the herds on the Pribylov Island

this season.

The United States steamer Albatross, having the members of the Commission on board, is now cruising off the coast of Japan in company with a Japanese gunboat.

Found \$4000 in a Tea Kettle.

A valuable find of money is reported twelve miles northeast of Moberly, Mo. The finder is Patrick Henry, who was moving from Springfield, Ill., to Kansas. While in samp and cutting a stick of wood his ax slipped and struck something in the ground which proved to be an old tea kettle contain ing \$4000 in gold. The dates on the coins are prior to 1860.

Pulled Overboard by a Eluefish. Martin Guthe, of Evergreen, Long Island while trolling for bluefish on the Great South Bay, hooked a twelve-pound bluefish, which pulled him overboard. If his comraces had not been quick to go to his rescue he would have been drowned. They got him out and helped him pull the fish into the boat.

A Huuter Kills His Friend.

Aaron W. Anderson, Jr., and David Morgan went gunning for reed birds near Collingswood, N. J., when Anderson's gun was accidentally discharged and the charge blew off the top of Morgan's head. Morgan died almost instantly.

The National Game.

Lajole, Geier and Gallagher, Philadelphia's new players, are giving entire satis faction.

Captain Tebeau still believes that Cleve-land will be in the Temple Cup series. He also adds that the Baltimore team is the best ever gotten together. The Boston Club paid \$1200 for Pitcher Klobedanz, of Fall River. He won twenty-

five out of the last twenty-nine games pitched in the New England League. Curt Welch died at his home, East Liver-pool, Ohio, a few days ago, at the age of thirty-four. In his day Welch was the finest thirty-four. In his day Welch was the finest outfielder in the country, possessing mar-rellous judgment on fly balls and being cricky at the bat.

TEMPERANCE.

THE DRUNKARD'S WIFE. Weary and sad I am sitting alone With a dying babe and a cold heart-stone: And list to the sound of the drifting snow:

Those golden dreams have passed away That filled my heart on its marriage day. And the trembling tear-drop's silent flow Are the tribute-nearly of long ago.

Oh! the hidden power of the sparkling wine Can banish love from its holiest shrine And place in its stead a wreath of woo In the faded hopes of long ago.

The crowning joy of a woman's life Is breathed in the blissful name of wife, And the deepest pang that her heart can know

Is the blighted love of long ago.

—National Temperance Advocate. PLAYING "KEEP SALOON."

The following true story—only the name was not Smith—is told in the Pittsburg Disnatch: "I hear that Smith has just sold out his saloon," said one of a couple of middle-aged men who sat sipping their beer and eating a

bit of cheese in a Smithfield saloon.
"Yes," responded the other rather slowly. "What was the reason? I thought he was just colning money there." The other nibbled a cracker abstractedly

for a moment and then said:
"It's rather a funny story. Smith, you know, lives on Mount Washington, right have been a received that wife, a near me, where he has an excellent wife, a nice home, and three as pretty children as ever played outdoors—all boys, you know, the oldest not over nine, and all about the

the oldest not over hine, and all about the same size. Smith is a pretty respectable sort of a citizen—never drinks or gamb'es, and thinks the world of his family.

"Well, he went home one afternoon last week and found his wife out shopping, or something of that sort. He went through the house into the back yard, and there under the apple tree were the little fellows playing. They had a bench and some bottles and tumblers and were playing 'keep saloon.' He noticed that they were drinking something out of a pail and that they acted tipsy. The youngest, who was behind the bar, had a towel tied around his waist and was setting the drinks up pretty free Smith walked over and looked into the pail. It was beer, and two of the boys were so drunk that they staggered. A neighbor's bor, two years older, lay asleep behind the

tree.
"My God! boys, you must not drinkthat!
he said as he lifted the six-year-old from be-

hind the bench.
"'We's playin' s'ioon, papa, an' I was a-sellin' it just like you, said the little fel-"Smith poured out the beer, carried the drunken boy home, and then took his own boys home and put them to bed. When his wife came back she found him crying like a

"He came downtown that night and sold or drink another drop of liquor. His wife told mine about it, and she broke down cry-ing while she told it."

TEMPEBANCE IN PRACTICE.

The New York Observer has been making some comparisons and drawing some con-clusions on the economical effects of temperance in a community. "In the town of Quincy, Mass., during the last year of its license system (1881) the savings banks deposits amounted to \$173,950. Ever since then Quincy has enjoyed the dis-tinction of being a saloonless town, with a result, in 1895, of 6435 separate deposits in savings banks, aggregating \$441,152. The valuation of property in 1881 was \$7,560,381, and in 1895, \$17,325,855, a gain of 129 per

ent. Yet the sum spent for poor purposes during 1895 was only \$8338, as against \$15,-415 spent in the last year of license.

"In other words, while the population increased 91 per cent. the poor account decreased 40 per cent. In 1881 only 24 houses were built, but in 1895, 157. Contrasting the condition of things in Quincy with that in Newburyport, a place only two-thirds its size, it appears that while the latter town spent over \$22,000 on its poor this last year,

spent over \$22,000 on its poor this last year, with 759 arrests for drunkenness, Quincy spent the sarrars and \$200 on its paupers, with the sarrars for drunkenness."

Not to go in Yuny other phase of the temperance question, it is very plain to any observer that drunkenness is an immense tax on the commonwealth. The general public must pay for additional police properly. tax on the commonwealth. In general public must pay for additional police protection, courts, jails and hangmen, in order that drunkards may have the "right" to drink all the liquor they want. It is a costly liberty, and the community pays for it in the end, you may be sure.—The Pathfinder.

This question, as we learn from Le Bien Sociale of Belgium, is thus answered by Dr. Luborde, of the Paris Faculty of Medicine:
"Yes, alcohol is a poison, because it produces those derangements or serious accidents, even mortal, which strike at once the body and the mind. It prevents the man walking straight and causes him to stagger and fall; it makes him tremble and gives him convulsive shocks; it makes him foolish and criminal, driving him on to murder his mates and even his nearest relations; it ro-duces him to the state of an imbecile, an idiot, and a brute—that is to say, to the level, and even below that, of an animal. And, beyond that, it condemns him to be the parent of unhealthy children—deformed, epileptic, imbecile, or idiot—disposed to murder their fellows and become criminal." Such is a short picture of alcoholic poisoning or alcoholism.

"Some time ago," says Professor W. G. Blackie, "I received a letter from an eminent London brewer, a philanthropist, asking for a subscription to the Reformatory Union. I took the liberty of asking some pointed question regarding the shops be-longing to his firm, saying that I humbly thought that by his gin palaces he was helping to tumble into the gutter far more human creatures than all the refuges in the kingdom were picking out of it. He replied and said he was not responsible for the abuse of his wares. He was evidently very ill at ease, and concluded his letter in a way that touched me-by asking me to pray for him.

INTEMPERANCE SHORTENS LIFE. There is no doubt that intemperance short-There is no doubt that intemperance shortens life. In a recent medical work on the digestive organs and faculties, a noted physician says: "The duration of human life may be ascertained by the pulsation of the body. Say a man lives seventy years, his heart beating sixty to the minute, the pulsations in that time foot up to two and a quartices in that time foot up to two and a quartices in that time foot up to two and a quartices in that time foot up to two and a quartices in that time foot up to two and a quartices in the time foot up to two and a quartices in the time foot up to two and a quartices in the time foot up to two and a quartices in the time foot up to two and a quartices in the time foot up to two and a quartices in the time foot up to two and a quartices are the time time time time time. tions in that time foot up to two and a quarter billions. If, by intemperance or any other cause, he raises pulsations to seventy-five a minute, the same number of pulsations

would be finished in fifty-six years." STRONG DRINK DAMAGES THE VOICE. An expert. Sims Reeves, gives it as his opinion that "the timbre of the voice is damaged by indulgence in strong drink, and that to abstain altogether is to give it that force, precision and character which ever made singing a success. This is an opinion to the valuable lesson of which not only professional and amateur singers, but all who are in the habit of using intoxicants, would do well to give heed."

A SIGNIFICANT STATEMENT. Professor Morse, at a recent meeting of the Alumni Association of the Medico-Chirurgi-cal College in Philadelphia, made these sig-nificant statements: "We are rapidly becom-

ing a Nation of beer drinkers, and the insidious hold gained by that incurable kidney affection known as Bright's disease threatens in time to decimate the ranks of the beer drinkers." TEMPERANCE NEWS AND NOTES. The "growler" is a poor traveling com-

Crime is greatly diminished in Mississippi towns from which whisky has been banished. For every dollar paid the school to cultiate the intellect of this country \$9 are paid he saloon to blight their intellect .- George V. Bain. Ambulances are to be put in service by the

Salvation Army in New York City to gather a drunkards. This will save the men from rrest and subject them to the prayers and abors of the army officers. The Massachusetts Total Abstinence Solery keeps a man in the field to visit schoo's, address the children and distribute pledge ar is -to be signed, if approved, by parents.

n this way 215,000 names have been gath-

RELIGIOUS READING.

How we come to be what we are remains among the mysteries of human existence. We may learn something about it; but there is much more we cannot learn.

ontent to guess.

In such a matter dogmatism is out of place. But, strange as it may be, this has been a great field for dogmatism. The spiritual philosopher traces character back to the human will, while the materialist finds it to be the result of the material mold, or environment. On this theory history has been written. The theory underlies Draper's "History of European Civilization," and of our own Civil War, and Taine's "History of Literature." Am. I these glittering generalities the scheme can be made to appear very plausible, but it rests on a vast basis of assumption. The un-known and unknowable are made to play an important part in such works. The truth comes out more clearly when we deal with individual cases. There are innumerable instances in human history where the dif-ferences between men cannot be accounted for by material conditions. Men cast in the some mold are entirely unlike. We see this in families. Peter and Andrew were brothers, reared in the same household and subjected to the same outward conditions, and yet these brothers were different types of men—the one impulsive, bold, and resolute even to rashness, while the other was cool, collection ness, while the other was cool, collected and retiring. Andrew was a sapper and miner; Peter was the man who lead the attack on the citadel. Take the case of Jacob and Esau. They were twins, born at the same Esau. They were twins, born at the same time and reared on the same conditions; but they were totally different men. Esau was the man of the desert, of the earth earthly, with strong animal tastes and base ideals; Jacob's ideals were lofty, he was intellectual, turning his face toward civilization. Esau was Arabia, Jabob was Europe. No material conditions can adequately explain the differences between europe. No material conditions can adequately explain the differences between these men. Heterogeneity proceeded from homogeneity. The difference was prenatal; they were born for different destinies. No education or post-natal circumstances can explain the wide divergence of their career. Back of all material conditions we must

SHADOWS.

recognize the decree of Almighty God.

From the shadow and suffering of death, I lift my eyes to the empyrean heavens, and seem to see the galleried heights of the throned chambers of God and of the Lamb. throned chambers of God and of the Lamb.
Why bend ye over, ye angel watchers?
Why thrill your hearts? Why sing your
roundelay of welcome?
Why? Who are
these that come from afar, arrayed in white robes? 'These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb." They advance, they ascend, they bow and worship. Who are nearest the eternal throne! Ye martyr host! Ye silent sufferers! Ye lonely ones on earth, forgotten by the multitudes! The "well upon the lips of the Lamb is for you; the wiping away of tears by the hand that was pierced is for you; the throne and the crown are for you, and ye shall reign for-ever and ever. Hallelujah! So let it be.
"We glory in tribulation." . . There is not an eye here but will weep, not a heart but will thrill with sorrow, not a physical frame but will quiver with pain. I ask you, in the face of this coming sorrow, to take Jesus with you. His compassions will make you more than conquerors. I ask you to stand to your post and quit you like men.—George Douglass. D. D.

WHAT IS THE KINGDOM?

One cannot read the Gospels with any care and not be impressed by the thought that the pre-eminent theme of Christ's preaching was the kingdom of God. Yet when asked to say what that kingdom is, we are not always ready with a clear answer. Certainly it is a moral kingdom, not a physical. Jesus took great pains to make this plain: yet even at this point He was, and still is, mis-apprehended. It pertains both to the presapprenended. It pertains both to the present and the future—to the present in part, to the future in fulness. It will have completely come only when God's will is done on earth as it is in heaven. So it is both a realized fact and an endless hope. It is in this world, though not of it, and also in the next. To be included in this kingdom one must be in charcluded in this kingdom one must be in character like the King. It consists, then, of regenerate individuals, whose law is the Divine will. It embraces all the truly good, who have the spirit of Jesus, whether the historic Christ has been revealed to them or not. World-wide and age-long this realm -the realm of purity, unselfishness, humility and love. It cometh not with outward observation; its throne is set up in human

CHARACTER SOVEREIGN. It can scarcely be too often asserted that what a man is, rather than what he does or says or thinks or believes, determines his destiny. There is in this no implication that the outward can be permanently separated from the inward, but there is a declaration that the inward is fundamental and formative. The soul itself is separated from, and more than, the environment, hovever near that environment may come. It is easy to talk, but that does not greatly count; the life is what really tells. People differ hopelessly as to creed; they are at one as to the supremacy of noble character. Even actions are a very uncertain guide in estimating worth; eed always to know the motive from which they spring. The sum of a man's moral choices, aims, intentions, aspirations—which is about what we mean by his character—gives him his true place. The assignment of this true place, involving the versal of ordinary human estimate, will will be the surprise and glory of the judgment

FULL OF FAITH. Faith-that faith which has the closes possible connection with religion, which lies nearest its roots and embodies the mos of its spirit-is best defined as the sense of of its spirit—is best defined as the sense of the unseen. There is in it, as thus explained, no opposition to reason. For what reason is to do things demonstrable, faith is to things invisible. There is no antagonism between it and silence. For while we rightly look to science for the phenomena of the universe, we look, as justifiably, to faith for the facts of the soul. There is no confusion between it and theology. latter is a science created by reason. The The former is an experience, one might almost say an instinct, guided by God. Some use this faculty; more refuse to use it. It grows by exercise. And one may have it so completely developed as to detect and recognize God in all His multifarious manifestations so as indeed to find the whole earth filled with His glory. Such a one is himself filled with the Divine. To be full of faith is to be full of the Holy Ghost.

WORSHIP.

With men, every day ought to be a worship day. We open the temples of religion once a week, but God's great temple of nature is open seven days in a week and three hundred and sixty-five days in a year, with vesper services kept up every night under the lamps of heaven and accompanied with the music of the spheres. The church has no such instruments of music nor magnificent lighting. We think God confined to houses. lighting. We think God confined to houses hours and ordinances, but it is a great mistake God is everywhere, but nowhere more realiy and gloriously than in the light and songs and joy of nature about us. We do not go to church to find God; we go rather to join to church to find God; we go rather to join in the fellowship of men, to recognize to-gether the God we found in our chamber, in the open field, or under the arching sky. Good as is the church, we may not despise the magnificent temple of nature erected by the skill of a Divine Architect and adorned with a beauty never reached by the art of Laphael or Michael Angelo.

She is Not Eligible.

At Lansing, Mich., it is said that Mrs. Lucy F. Moorehouse, who was nominated by the National Prohibitionist State Conventhe National Promotionist State Contention for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction, cannot run. The Attorneylic Instruction, cannot run. The General has filed an opinion in General has filed an opinion in which he says that the office is one created by the Constitution, and women are not eligible to hold the office any more than they would be that of Governor. He holds that a woman cannot hold an office for which she cannot you. vote.

Maine Cattle in Luck. Apples are so abundant in Maine this season that fine red astrachans are being given to cattle in the neighborhood of SABBATH SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 20.

Lesson Text: "Destructive Vices, Prov. xvi., 22-33-Golden Text: Psalm xvi., 25-Commentary.

22. "Understanding is a wellspring of life unto him that hath it, but the instruction of fools is folly." In verse 16 of this chapter we read that wisdom is better than gold and we read that wisdom is better than gold and understanding than silver; and again in chapter iv.. 7, "Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting get understanding." In I Cor. 1., 24, we read, "Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God." We conclude, therefore, that the wellspring of life is none other than the living water, which is the gift of God and which becomes in us a well of water springing up into everlasting life (John iv., 14). God Himself is the fountain, and when we receive Christ we have God in

us (Jer. il., 13; John xiv., 23).
23. "The heart of the wise teacheth his mouth and addeth learning to its lips." It mouth and addeth learning to its lips." It is from the heart that all proceeds. An evil heart gives forth all manner of evil (Math. xv., 18, 19), and a good heart gives torth that which is helpful, for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh (Math. xit., 34). The natural heart or carnal mind is enmity against God and never can be made subject to Him (Rom. viii., 7); but God offers to give a new heart and a new spirit (Ezek. xxxvi., 28), or, in other words, as new birth or a new creation (John iii., 5, 16; II Cor. v., 17), and this will send forth good words from the lips.

24. "Pleasant words are as an honeycomb, sweet to the soul and health to the

comb, sweet to the soul and health to the bones." If we keep the words of God in us, they will by the Spirit be fitted in our lips as the Spirit may desire to use them (Prov. xxii., 18). The people wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of the mouth of our Lord (Luke iv., 22), but they were the words of God who spoke through Him (John xii., 49).

Him (John xii., 49).

25. "There is a way that seemeth right unto the man, but the end thereof is the way of death." There is but one right way, and that is He who said, "I am the way." It is God's way of reaching us and our only way of reaching God. There is one other name riven under heaven by which given under heaven by which we can be saved (John xiv., 6; Acts iv., 12). Whatever may seem right to us, if the Lord Jesus is not the center of it and the author of it, it is not of God, and therefore must be the way of death and not of life (I John ii., 15-17; v.,

12).

26. "He that laboreth laboreth for himself, for his mouth craveth it of him." What multitudes spend all their strength in getting something for themselves, something to eat or drink or wear or enjoy! All this is folly. And one who could do it as perhaps no other mere man that ever lived tried it to the utness and his testimony is on record.

no other mere man that ever lived tried it to the utmost, and his testimony is on record in these words, "Behold, all was vanity and rexation of spirit, and there was no profit under the sun" (Ecc. ii., 11). 27. "An ungodly man diggeth up evil, and in his lips there is as a burning fire." The margin says "a man of Belial," and the R. V. says "a worthless man." All such are servants of him who began the work of evil an the earth in the garden in Eden and on the earth in the garden in Eden and whose constant business is to stir up strife and burnings. Happy are they who escape the everlasting burning where he is doomed to dwell (lsa. xxxiii., 14; Rev. xx., 10; xxi.,

28. "A forward man soweth strife, and a whisperer separateth chief friends." It seems to me more and more that if we were only familiar with the Bible the Spirit would bring to mind as we read what He has elsewhere said upon this or that topic, and thus we would have the best of commentaries, even the Spirit's own explanation of His even the Spirit's own explanation of His own words. He new brings to mind Jas. iii., 14-16, "If ye have bitter envying and strife in your hearts, glory not and lie not against the truth. This wisdom descendeth not from above, but is earthly, sensual, devilish."

devilish."

29. "A violent man enticeth his neighbor and leadeth him into the way that is not good." The devil and his followers are a this business unceasingly day and night, Sunday and weekday. Deceit and destruction are his work, and there is nothing good in him. God is good and giveth Himself to each one who receives Jesus Christ His Son with the assurance that goodness and mercy. with the assurance that goodness and mercy shall follow us, and we shall find all His ways pleasantness and peace. It is, how-

ever, a narrow way, and will not admit the world, the flesh or the devil.

30. "He shutteth his eyes to devise forward things. Mortage his 30. "He shutteth his eyes to devise forward things. Moving his lips, he bringeth evil to pass." He closes his eyes against the light and will not see the goodness of God. He loves darkness rather than light, because his deeds are evil and his heart and tongue and lips are the property of his master for evil purposes. His mouth pours out evil things, and his thoughts are an abomination to the Lord (chapter xv., 26, 28). Gcd permits him to bring his evil thoughts to pass, but they will prove his own destruction.

31. "The loary head is a crown of glory if it be found in the way of righteousness." The sinner may prosper and live a long life on the earth, but there is nothing glorious about his life, for it is only a ripening for eternal torment. On the other hand, the white hairs of the righteous man are a crown of glory, for they point forward to an etern-

white hairs of the righteous man are a crown of glory, for they point forward to an eternity of bliss and purity with Him whom John saw on Patmos having His head and His hairs white like wool, as white as snow (Bev. 1, 14). There is a so the beautiful promise for such a one, "Even to your old age I am He, and even to hoary hairs will I carry you"

He, and even to hoary hairs will I carry you" (Isa. xivi., 4).

38. "He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city." He that is slow to anger appeaseth strife and is of great understanding (chapters xv., 18; xiv., 29). Anger, wrath and malice are of the flesh and of the devil, but by the grace of God, having received Jesus Christ, and being thus born of God, we may have victory over the besetting sins of our old nature. He saves us from the wrath to come, but Ho is also able to save us from ourselves (Math. i., 21.) and from our sins. It is for us to yield to Him from our sins. It is for us to yield to Him and cry, "Thine is the power" (I Chron.

and cry, "Inne is the power with the xxix., 11).

33. "The lot is cast into the lap, but the whole disposing thereof is of the Lord." However things may seem to go at present, the final disposition of everything is of the Lord. He permits the wicked to choose their own evil ways and continue in them and for a time to prosper. He also permits the righteous to be afflicted and suffer, but the end will declare His justice. It becomes us continually to say, "Just and true are Thy word." "Show me Thy ways, O Lord' (Rev. xv., 3; Ps. xxv., 4).-Lesson Helper.

FIGURES FOR SEAMEN.

Report of the United States Shipping Com-

missioners.

The annual reports of United States Shipping Commissioners for the year ended June 30, 1896, show total shipments and discharges of seamen for American seagoing vessels to have been 129,485, compared with 118,493 for the previous year. New York's shipments and discharges were 45,429 for 1896, compared with 36,073 for 1895, this increase being chiefly attributable to the operations of the American line transatlantic mail steamers. San Francisco has increased from 20,879 for 1895 to 25,863 for 1896, attributable mainly to the greater extent to which Pacific coasting orews are paid off before the Shipping Commissioner. Philadelphia, Baltimore, New Orleans and South Atlantic ports show decreases, which are attributed to the disturbed condition of trade with Cubic.

with Cubi.

By nativity the shipment of seamen, ont of a total of 79,580, compared with 76,990 for the previous year, were 22,954 Americans, compared with 21,891 Americans, New York showing an American increase from 3552 in 1895 to 6447 in 1896, mainly attributable to the operations of the American line mail steamers. Shipments for all ports show 15, 271 British, 9983 German, 751 French, 20, 952 Norwegians, Swedes and Daues, 1396 Italians, 1190 Portuguese and 7193 of other Nationalities. with Cuba. Nationalities.

Pitiful Plight of Alaska Miners. Reports continue to be received regarding the pitiful plight of the men who rushed into Alaska early in the year, deluded by stories of the fabulously rich gold fields in Cook's Inlet. Hundreds of men are stranded in that frield region destinue of provisions.

in that frigid region, destitute of provisions and proper clothing. Unless aid is afforded by the Government before the Arctic winter becomes severe, many of these unfortunate seekers for a new Eldorado will perish from

privation.